

Paragon 1021

Chapter 1021: Going Into Seclusion

"Big brother, I will go back to Earth and see if I can find myself a Master or maybe a technique," Jane said to Klaus, hovering over the red planet of Mars

Klaus smiled and nodded, "Go to the section where the Alien statues are. You will have a higher chance there."

Jana nodded and left. She had reached the Ascension stage, so she didn't even need to use the Star Map to bring Klaus to Mars and go back to Earth.

After leaving, Klaus looked at the red planet and sighed in his heart.

"Things are about to get dangerous for me." Thinking about the upcoming tribulation, should he manage to absorb a part of the True Demon Core, Klaus couldn't help feeling some form of danger.

"But this is the only way out. My becoming a Chaos stage expert is something that will aid me so much in the upcoming Awakening.

Currently, I can compete with even Domain Stage experts if I put in all my effort. However, I refuse to believe the heavens will play fair.

So I'd better have the means to dominate the Domain stage completely. Even if I can't fight multiple Domain stage experts at the same time, I should be able to kill one in mere minutes or even seconds."

If any warrior were to hear what Klaus had just said, they would probably smash his head with a huge hammer for spouting nonsense.

The Domain stage isn't all about levels. Of course, to some extent, levels play a significant role, but at the Domain stage, what counts the most is one's domain mastery.

If your domain comprehension is at a higher level, winning against someone even levels ahead of you isn't a pipe dream.

So for Klaus, who hadn't even reached that stage where his Innate Domain would integrate into his cultivation base and make it a real domain, to say that he could dominate the Domain stage while only at the Chaos stage...

Many would be pissed if they heard him say that.

However, Klaus wasn't spouting nonsense. "I sense the Law of Death inside the True Demon Core. Thankfully, or luckily for me, the Nine-Headed Hydra Dragon Living Armour awakened the Law of Death affinity, and as someone who is the Heir of Death, my connection to the Law of Death is stronger than ever.

Pickle Berry has also advanced the Law of Space greatly. She is nearing the Intermediate stage. This means I now possess a significantly deeper understanding of space law.

She has also begun to comprehend the Time Law. Although she hasn't made much progress yet, I can sense my understanding of Time is improving. If it comes to it, I will try that one spell and see if I will be able to harness Time to do my bidding.

As for the Law of Gravity, I made so much progress back on the Gravity Planet. If I were to utilize that with my Metal element and Law, I should be able to handle whatever domain the enemy will activate.

As for the Law of Death, if I manage to absorb even a sliver of it from the True Demon Core, my 'Death's Chosen' ability will become so much stronger."

Klaus nodded to himself. With his past life memories helping him, he knew things would become much more lively soon.

"I have to pass this tribulation and show the heavens that they are in danger."

With that thought in mind, Klaus vanished and reappeared on the planet's surface.

"Daddy..." Right when Klaus appeared, Fury called out to him, running toward him with a speed Klaus had never seen coming.

He jumped into Klaus's arms. The next second, Nirvana also jumped into his arms. Then the two new Flame Spirits also joined them.

Unlike Nirvana and Fury, who were dragons, the red-headed teenager was a phoenix. She came about thanks to the Void Incineration Flame that Klaus awakened.

It was one of the strongest forbidden Flames in Klaus's arsenal.

The fourth came out as a Qilin with blue hair. He looks rather calm compared to the other three. He came about thanks to the Primordial Desolation Flame. He named them Void and Qilin.

Klaus didn't know if their growth was at its limit now that they had gained intelligence and could make decisions on their own.

However, he didn't want to pay heed to that at the moment. After all, they aren't real people but Flame Spirits. They could not live without him.

"How are you four?" Klaus asked, unsure whether being called 'dad' was something he should be happy about. After all, he was about to use these four to fight against the heavens.

And as someone who hated child labor and abuse, being called dad only to use them as weapons made his mouth taste sour.

"We are fine, Daddy. Fury and I brought these two to come and bathe in the lava pool. They are now stronger like us and can help you fight against the monsters," Nirvana responded, and Klaus could only nod.

"In that case, when the time comes, I will let you know. Until then, go back to your training." They nodded and ran off.

Klaus watched them go with a complex expression.

[Don't think too much about it. They are a part of you, so even if you tell them not to, the moment they sense you are in danger, they will come.

So, from my perspective, it's better to introduce them to the chaos and teach them when to come and when to stay away.] The senior advised, and Klaus nodded in agreement.

"I will be sure to teach them that, Senior. After all, I have dozens of them just waiting for me to improve my comprehension of the elements for them to take on their human forms and gain intelligence."

Klaus laughed, already imagining his household when he finally gained Perfect Harmony affinity for all elements.

He chose not to think that far ahead. He waved his hand, and the pagoda appeared, expanding to its original size.

Klaus entered and appeared on the last floor. He waved his hand, and two Time Stones flew into the holds prepared inside the pagoda.

"That will be two years for me." Klaus looked at the True Demon Core and smiled.

A part of his consciousness entered his soul to see where all his nine soul bodies were seated in a circle, creating a formation. Each was connected to a core.

"Are you guys ready?" Klaus asked, and they all nodded, determined expressions on their faces.

Perhaps, knowing this was something extremely important, Paragon didn't display his arrogance. Klaus saw this and smiled.

On the outside, he formed a hand seal and activated the Nine Star Paragon Diagram. His eyes immediately turned dark, and he went pale when a strand of the True Demon energy entered his body.

Inside his soul sea, his nine soul bodies also showed the same reaction when the first strand of True Demon energy entered their bodies.

Inside his first core, an ordinary-looking sword hummed and exuded a powerful sword aura that, if a god were to be present, they would take several steps back.

The sword was ordinary-looking, but as the minutes passed, the rust on it started to peel off slowly...

In no time, three months passed, and Klaus hadn't even absorbed 1% of the energy from the core.

Chapter 1022: Danger & Breakthrough

On the outside, only 20 hours had passed.

However, since the pagoda, 10 months had passed. This was thanks to the Purified Time Stones. Klaus was only exhausting two of them, and from the look of things, the two might just be enough.

He might need the others later, considering Purified Time Stones aren't something that can be obtained easily.

To buy just one that can stall time for a few months, one needs millions of Universe Coins. And to be able to purify it, it was said that you must at least have Legendary comprehension of the Law of Time.

Klaus was still absorbing the True Demon Energy, and with the help of his Nine Soul Bodies acting as a conduit to his Nine Cores, all nine cores were slowly inching toward the Chaos Stage.

Inside his first core, the sword was still undergoing the unique transformation. The rust on it was slowly fading, revealing a sleek, dark blade. From the dull look still left to be removed, dozens of runes could be seen carved on it.

The sword aura it exuded before was gone now. In its place, a potent sharpness, one that could cut through bones, started circling it.

The more energy it absorbed, the sharper it became. However, upon closer inspection, one could see that the runes were starting to light up, albeit slowly and faintly.

As more time passed and the Nine Cores neared completion, something changed.

The golden and dark eggs inside his soul sea started to merge at a rapid pace. By the time he is done with the tribulation, the merge will happen.

However, while he hadn't yet formed the core, the heavens outside began to notice a threat, so the clouds started to form.

Although it wasn't the Tribulation cloud, the heavens were ensuring that Klaus was made aware of their presence and that they were watching.

It took another month, making it 11 months since Klaus started absorbing the core. In this very moment, his eyes snapped open, and a faint demonic look appeared in his eyes.

Inside his soul sea, his Nine Soul Bodies also opened their eyes. A wave of demonic energy exuded from their bodies and entered the Nine Cores.

A wave of Star Energy came from the Nine Cores, filled with so much power. At that very moment, the formation of clouds in the air changed.

The planet shook.

A powerful energy emanated from the clouds and enveloped the entire planet, shielding it from outside interference. Klaus was standing on the 9th floor of the pagoda, smiling, feeling the change in his surroundings.

“Looks like they are here,” Paragon, the first soul body, said, appearing before Klaus. The others appeared after him.

Klaus smiled and nodded. “They can sense the danger, and that alone is enough to tell them the form of dangers I will become if I manage to reach the Chaos Stage.”

“Do you have a plan?” Knox, the second soul body, asked, and Klaus nodded in response.

“The plan is simple. I must win.”

Although he sounded funny, the Nine Soul Bodies beside him didn’t seem to care about his joke. They knew he was indeed ready.

“Just don’t die. Although I would love to handle this on my own, I am still young and weak, so you must do well to win,” Paragon said before vanishing back to the first core.

The others merely nodded, and they also left. Efad was the last to leave. “Only use it when there is no other move left.”

Klaus nodded, disappeared, and appeared on the outside. The pagoda vanished back to Klaus’s soul sea. He lifted his head and stared at the thick clouds forming.

“Hmm, they haven’t arrived yet, and it is already this dangerous. I wonder what kind of danger they will be sending my way.”

Klaus sent his mind back to his 4th and 9th incarnations. Back then, when Fruity was undergoing his tribulation to break into the Chaos Stage, they sent a real dragon that was at the peak of the Chaos Stage.

The battle lasted 2 hours before Fruity managed to win.

As for Efad, he faced a Demonic Beast that was also at the peak and won within 30 minutes. This was possible because, first, Efad had superior knowledge of beast anatomy compared to Fruity.

Second, he could utilize beast skills and techniques, and even transform into them. The last, of course, was his knowledge in the field of arrays and formations.

Most of what Efad did back then was build simple yet complex formations. In a way, he prepared the tribulation ground several months before he had his tribulation. This gave him the upper hand.

“However, I am different. I carry the Karma of all of them, and so, I can only look forward to the warm welcome they will send my way.”

[Brat, you must be ready. I can sense the tribulation will have only three forms, but each is going to be dangerous.] The senior paused for a moment before continuing.

[Although they are not visible yet, those red lightning bolts are giving off the aura of Divine Karmic Punishment. If I am not wrong, then all three will be the same.

So under no circumstance should you underestimate them.]

“I won’t, senior. This time, I can also sense the mortal danger, and that tells me the kind of danger I am in.” Klaus’s eyes turned cold as he stared at the clouds.

[Just be careful. If worst comes to worst, just explode one of your cores. That will regress you back to the Void Stage. With the True Demon Core, you can try again later after reforming the core.]

“Don’t worry, senior, I wouldn’t push that far.”

“Paragon, do you need our help?” Another voice entered Klaus’s head, bringing a smile to his face. The Head of Death, Morthos, asked. He was the one Klaus felt strongly attached to among the Nine Dragon Heads.

Perhaps it was because Klaus now possessed the power of death.

“I don’t think interrupting your cultivation to help me will be fine, so don’t worry, Morthos.”

“We are done cultivating several months back.”

Klaus raised his brow, almost forgetting he had used the Time Stones to stall time. He still thought he was running on the same time as the outside while he was cultivating.

“In that case, why not. This might be the best time to see what you nine can do.”

“That’s the thing. Only Void and I will be helping. The others still don’t like you.”

Klaus smirked, not that he cared. He had awakened the Metal element, so he planned to augment his body with the metal and fire elements.

“Thanks for the help, Morthos and Nullis. I will be sure to reward you two later.” Klaus looked in the distance and saw the four flame spirits speeding toward him.

In no time, they arrived.

“Daddy, are we about to fight?” Fury asked, and Klaus nodded.

“Yay!” All four of them punched the air and started jumping about. Klaus could only shake his head.

“You four must listen to me throughout the battle. The enemy is pretty strong this time, and I don’t want you getting hurt.”

“We will listen to Daddy.”

Klaus nodded and prepared for the heavens to descend. In no time, the clouds formed, and the heavens made their appearance in the form of a black, thick, and long spear line with red lightning.

The entire planet shuddered when its razor-sharp tip appeared.

Chapter 1023: Seven Colored Superimposing Heaven's Spear

It has been a little over three years since Klaus awakened as a warrior, and in those three years, he has never felt his life in mortal danger.

Even when he was nearly killed back during the Zombie invasion at Arcadian City, he never felt his life in mortal danger.

However, today, as he stood under the deep black spear, Klaus felt his life was in danger, and that prompted him to take things seriously.

"Death, Void, time to get busy." At his command, the Death and Void part of his Nine-Headed Hydra Dragon living armour wrapped around his body, forming a leather yet living-like armour.

It became completely black with strands of ashen-white vertically lining the rib sides.

They wrapped around his neck and extended along the sides of his face, covering his ear before forming like a crown on his forehead. From that crown, two white horns extended, giving him a powerful look.

At that very moment, the senior's voice entered his ears.

[My calculation was indeed spot on. This is the first form of the tribulation. It is called the Seven Colored Superimposing Heaven's Spear.

There are seven power spears that the heavens used in tribulation. Of course, the real things are hidden in the heavenly realm. However, mere avatars created from Karmic lightning aren't any weaker.

Every spear carries twice the strength of the previous, making the 7th spear 14 times more dangerous. It is one of the heavenly tribulations that many have fallen prey to.

However, this one is different. It contains the power of the Karmic Heaven Divine Punishment. If you were to devour this into the soul sea, your death will come swiftly.]

Klaus didn't show any scared expression. However, he was taken aback by the senior's words.

"So that is what was causing the danger to grip my heart." Klaus could still feel the danger, and that alone was more than enough to tell him the form of danger he was in.

[Just don't devour it. Destroy it, and it will turn into tribulation runes, which you can then absorb. Also, be careful, Karmic lightning is several times stronger than the normal tribulation lightning.]

Klaus extended his hand, and a spear appeared.

"I won't devour it, senior, for I plan on destroying every last spear with my own hand." Klaus flew into the air and spun the spear in his grip.

At that time, a 300-meter-long spear appeared from the clouds and began pressing down on Klaus. However, almost as if he wasn't feeling anything, Klaus stood there with his shoulders held high.

"Just this weak spear and you think I will cower before you?"

Klaus pointed the spear up, "Watch how I destroy your spear."

With a speed that nobody below the Domain Stage could track, Klaus slammed his spear at the tip of the black Superimposing Heaven's Spear.

The impact was immediate and violent. The speed Klaus moved at wasn't his top speed, but it was enough to carry the momentum he wanted.

Klaus felt his hand tremble when the two spears met.

“Break.”

He pushed hard, channelling his star qi into the spear.

Looking from the ground, one would see a tiny human meeting a colossal black spear, one that is both larger and longer than he is.

However, despite the size and length difference, the long black spear cracked when Klaus pushed hard. Then the crack started lining the body of the spear until, suddenly, a blast that pushed Klaus to the ground erupted from the black spear.

Klaus landed hard on the ground and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

“Shameless heavens.” Klaus’s eyes turned cold as he looked at the runes speeding toward him and entering his body.

Just now, when he was breaking the spear, it exploded on its own, sending out a powerful wave of soul attack. If Klaus hadn’t sensed the danger quickly and added layers of soul defence, he would have been heavily injured.

“Since you want to play dirty, then why don’t we play to the end?” Klaus put away the spear and took out a large hammer.

RUMBLE

At that very moment, a white spear appeared 12 meters from the cloud and sent down twice the pressure that the black spear gave off.

“Weak.”

Without waiting for the spear to fully appear like he should, Klaus moved with a momentum that caused the hammer in his hand to engulf in red flame.

“Let’s hammer them,” Void shouted from the hammer with an enthusiasm that caused the seriousness on Klaus’s face to falter.

He appeared a meter from the spear and, with a strike that caused the void around to crack, Klaus landed the hammer on the spear.

BOOM

SHATTER

The spear shattered and turned into tribulation runes.

RUMBLE

The clouds churned, releasing a powerful drive of hatred toward Klaus, who was back on the ground wearing a smug expression.

The flame around the hammer turned back to Void, who puffed one cheek and pointed at the terrifying cloud.

“In your faces,” Void shouted

“Yes, in their faces.” Klaus waved his hand, and Void vanished, becoming a tattoo on his left arm.

“Since you choose not to play fair, then I also won’t play fair.” The clouds turned even more violent as the third spear appeared. It was blue in color, and it contained even more pressure than the second one.

However, aside from feeling some form of pressure on him, Klaus remained standing like a mountain.

He waved his hand, and a bow appeared in his firm grip. Then he extended his hand, and a brownish arrow formed.

“Time to see if that Uptight Angel Lady was bragging or her technique indeed has some power to it.”

Although Klaus couldn't use the full power of even the first form of the Five Arrows of Condemnation technique, his pride wouldn't allow him to give the lady any credit, as she had chosen to give him an incomplete technique.

Klaus pointed the arrow at the spear that was halfway through the clouds. “Eat this, suckers.”

The arrow left his bow with a thunderclap so powerful that Klaus was forced back several steps. The spear that was halfway through the cloud came to a complete stop.

Klaus, who saw this, sucked in a cold breath. In fact, he was sick beyond his understanding. Looking at the spear, one would say he had missed the shot. However, Klaus knew he didn't miss the shot.

What happened was several times more bone-chilling.

The spear was intact and had no cracks, but Klaus knew it was damaged beyond repair.

Right when the arrow left his bow, it turned into a wave of energy and went through the spear.

It was almost invisible, but Klaus saw it.

A large chunk of his energy was sucked out. However, he managed to destroy the third spear, enraging the heavens even more.

“Although it took a large chunk of my energy, most of it came from my first core. I still have eight more.”

Klaus smiled, and then, for the next three spears that appeared, he made sure they were all destroyed before they could fully come out through the cloud.

Although this limited the amount of tribulation runes he was getting, Klaus didn't care.

His focus was more on passing the tribulation. So while the heavens were screaming, he was merely having a field day.

[You know, sometimes I seem to forget you are a paragon.] The senior chuckled just when the weather changed and the clouds turned red.

"The last spear is here."

Chapter 1024: Immortal Mountain Descent

If there is one rule all must follow while undergoing tribulation, then it is the fact that you must only attack when the tribulation completely reveals itself.

If you were to attack while it was manifesting, the heavens would consider it as defiance and thus turn their fury on you.

Regardless of how one hates the heavens, this one rule will be obeyed by them. However, Klaus is different.

His hate toward the heavens isn't merely a feeling. His hatred is what fuels his strength. This was why, when the heavens self-destructed, the black spear, he got angry and started doing what they said shouldn't be done.

Klaus destroyed the five spears that came after the first spear, causing the heavens to boil to the point that Klaus hadn't even passed the first form of the Tribulation, but they had already started sending down the Karmic retribution.

In the air, while the red spear that is 14 times stronger than the first spear was slowly coming out from the tribulation clouds, thousands of beasts, each having the strength of a Chaos stage.

[Looks like you have angered them]

Klaus smiled, "They are too hateful."

[How do you plan on handling this one? I have a feeling they wouldn't back down from the fight easily.]

"I don't expect them to. Just now, I sensed that in order to pass this tribulation, I nearly yielded to the heavens and followed their rules. If I had, they would have won even if I somehow managed to pass the tribulation.

They tested my resolve, and they nearly won. However, now that I know their tricks, I wouldn't be facing them in fear that I will die. If I plan to bring them to their knees one day, then it must start now."

Just thinking about the feeling he sensed when the black spear exploded, Klaus knew that if he had retreated and followed the rules of the heavens, although things wouldn't have been this chaotic, he would have lost his belief.

The heavens came close to shattering his Dao heart, and that alone infuriated him.

Klaus brushed his hand, "Kids, time to get to work." Two dragons, a Phoenix, and a Qilin came to life, and flames filled the tribulation ground.

Klaus unleashed his four flame spirits, allowing them to fight, since that was what they had been waiting for.

Fury, Nirvana, Void, and Qilin went wild, and soon, flames were everywhere.

Klaus looked at them for a few seconds before turning back to the red spear that was almost out of the clouds.

“Now that I don’t see them as a threat, they don’t mean much to me.” Klaus waved his hand, and a long spear appeared. This one was different from the one he used to destroy the first spear.

“Soul Imprint.” Klaus waved his other hand, and the spear shuddered. Then his hand moved again, just when the red spear had finally come out of the cloud.

This casual wave generated a powerful force that carried the spear forward.

However, just when Klaus made his move, the red spear hummed and waves of spear qi gushed out. Klaus’s hand moved, and the spear he sent flying stopped and moved back.

Then a sword appeared in his hand, “Today, I will be taking something from you again.”

With a quick swing, thousands of sword arcs came out from his sword and collided with the spear qi coming his way. Klaus didn’t stop there; he took another swing, and this time, a flaming dragon burst out.

The red spear hummed again, sending out thousands of spears at Klaus. However, instead of defending, Klaus waved his hand, causing the spear that he had imprinted his soul on to move, closing in on the red spear.

“I was so worried about what you would do that I nearly yielded.” The spear moved and stabbed toward the red spear. There were sparks when the tip of Klaus’s spear met the red spear.

However, he managed to leave a mark on the red spear.

“You must compensate me.” His spear moved again, and ten more sparks flew.

“I can’t lose face without getting compensated.” More sparks flew. All Klaus was doing was waving his hand, and in that one gesture, the spear would execute a series of maneuvers, each aiming for a spot on the long spear.

“Since you wouldn’t willingly give it to me if I ask, then I will take it myself.” In that moment, the heavens shuddered.

They realized what Klaus was doing, and that enraged them.

“Too late, you suckers. Next time, do well not to throw something real at me if you are not certain it will kill me.” Klaus’s hands formed a seal, and with a smug smile on his face, he muttered,

“Soul Possession... Seal.”

The red spear shuddered violently as it tried to move back into the clouds as if the heavens were pulling it back, but it was already too late.

Klaus gestured with a casual wave, and the marks left by the red spear lit up. In that very moment, the heavens lost connection to one of the Seven Colored Superimposing Heaven’s Spears.

The heartbreaking part is that they lost the seventh spear, which is said to contain the power to kill even a celestial.

Klaus waved his hand, and the spear shrank to the size of a hairpin. He pulled out the hairpin his mom placed in his hair and used the red spear as a pin.

When the heavens saw this, their anger erupted, and in an instant, the void began to shatter.

“Cry all you want. This spear is now mine, and however I want to use it, I will.” Klaus waved his hand, and thousands of spears appeared in the air, quickly decimating the rest of the beasts on the battlefield.

Fury and his siblings appeared beside Klaus and looked up at the sky.

“Daddy, it looks like you are in trouble.”

Klaus laughed, "Indeed. However, with you four around, I am not afraid."

"Yes. Daddy shouldn't be afraid, Qilin will protect Daddy."

"Void will also protect Daddy."

"Nirvana will also protect Daddy from these hateful clouds."

"Fury will also protect Daddy with everything he has."

Klaus could only smile and shake his head, unsure of how to handle these four kids. It was supposed to be him having four flame elements, but in a twist he never saw coming, he now had four kids.

Naturally, this was due to the circumstance that led to Fury and Nirvana's birth. It was all Lunara's doing.

Because of her nature as the mother of flames, that essence of birth and growth was what caused his elements to become like this.

But he didn't hate this development. In a way, hearing the childish and sweet words, he was filled with so much strength.

It was like a father who wants to ensure his kids are always happy.

"I will be in your care then. For now, go back. I will call you back when I need help." They nodded and became tattoos on his arm.

At that same moment they left, the heavens chose to crush Klaus to pulp.

The turbulent clouds shuddered violently, and then a tip of something incredibly huge appeared. Klaus felt his bones crack.

[An Immortal Mountain] The senior's voice came out faint.

Klaus coughed up a mouthful of blood when a powerful soul attack slammed into his soul.

However, instead of panicking, his eyes revealed a wave of excitement.

Inside his soul sea, the cauldron, which he had never managed to figure out its origin or how to use it, started humming excitedly as the mountain slowly appeared from the clouds.

Chapter 1025: Doomsday Cauldron

Klaus sent a strand of his consciousness into his soul sea.

He appeared inside the first core, where the cauldron and other soul weapons were kept.

Initially, it was completely black. However, Klaus could now see the black coating starting to peel off as it hummed, revealing a subtle golden color.

"What is the connection between you and the Mountain?" Klaus asked, but the cauldron didn't respond. It just continued to hum, making Klaus scratch the back of his head.

"Looks like it can't talk," he smiled weakly, knowing he expected too much.

The mountain coming through the clouds hadn't even fully appeared yet, but the pressure bearing down on him was already this terrifying.

[Brat, the mountain coming is what we call an Immortal Mountain. It was an ordinary mountain that was once used by an immortal to undergo heavenly tribulation, making it something incredibly powerful, and, to some extent, it even contains immortal qi.

In your case, I will take the latter, considering it is you. This means you are in some form of danger, which isn't surprising, considering who you are.

However, listen to me carefully, because surviving this thing has only one way.

You have to use your full strength to push it back into the clouds. Under no circumstance should you even think about fighting it.]

"About that."

Just when Klaus said that, the cauldron flew out from his soul sea and shot like a meteor toward the mountain that was halfway out of the clouds.

"The cauldron seems to have some connection to this mountain," Klaus said, and the senior, who had just told Klaus how to pass the second form of the tribulation, was left speechless by what he was seeing.

The cauldron that sped toward the mountain landed at the base, and like a needle, it entered the mountain, causing it to fall much faster from the clouds.

In no time, the mountain was fully out, and Klaus, who was standing beneath it, was being crushed by an overwhelming force.

However, Klaus remained standing, and instead of panicking, he put on a smile while doing two important things.

First, he was comprehending the Law of Gravity by utilizing the pressure from the immortal mountain, slowly falling down on him.

Naturally, as the mountain slowly fell toward him, he began to sense the laws of gravity reacting to it more clearly and intensely.

This filled Klaus with happiness. However, he was also paying attention to the changes happening to the mountain.

It was falling slowly, pressing down hard on Klaus, but it was also changing, and the more Klaus saw this change, the wider his smile got.

"Looks like the heavens are about to lose something again." Klaus laughed.

"It is only natural. As your natural-born enemy, I relish moments like this, knowing it makes your heart bleed.

But what do you expect? After making me the number one enemy of the entire universe, do you really think I will lie low and let you step on me?

No. I will steal everything dear to you and kill those that can't be stolen. Then, when you are done, using your own treasures and resources, I will build a new hierarchy, one that even you will have to submit to me.

I have long endured your torment and ridicule. This time, you will endure mine."

In no time, the changes happening to the Immortal Mountain became clear.

Initially, Klaus didn't know what the cauldron wanted, so he hesitated to allow it to leave his soul sea. However, he suddenly sensed an intense hunger coming from the cauldron, causing him to realise what it wanted.

So Klaus freed it, and the result was now showing.

The Immortal Mountain was slowly taking the shape of the cauldron. This could only mean one thing: the cauldron was devouring the mountain and slowly increasing in size.

As the mountain slowly turned into a cauldron, the seniors' shocked voices entered Klaus's head.

[How stupid of me to not have recalled the nature of this Cauldron from the moment I saw it. Now that I see what it is doing, there is no doubt this is the Doomsday Cauldron.]

"Doomsday Cauldron?" Klaus asked with a brow raised. He recognised that name from his 4th incarnation.

Back then, he was on the run from a group of demigods when he suddenly fell into a trap set by a sick-in-the-head demon king.

This trap was one Fruity never saw coming. However, he managed to escape using the cauldron he obtained after winning a bet against a certain emperor.

If he recalled correctly, when he used the cauldron to break the trap, the demon king turned pale and muttered a name Fruity only heard echoed in his mind.

'Doomsday Cauldron'

He had forgotten about that name and even failed to follow up on it when he escaped. So hearing it for the second time made him furrow his brow.

The pressure bearing down on him was lessening as the mountain was turning into a cauldron. The heavens were roaring like mad hounds, but Klaus didn't even seem to care.

"Senior, what is the Doomsday Cauldron?"

[It is one of the three mysteries of the universe, Klaus]

Whenever the senior called Klaus by his name, it meant he was being serious.

[In the universe, there are three mysteries no one has been able to decipher. One of these mysteries is you. Nobody knew the origin of the Paragon.]

The second is the Mystery of the Doomsday Cauldron. Many speculated about different things, with some even saying this cauldron is a treasure beyond the understanding of this universe.

They claim it is a treasure from higher dimensions that was sent here with the intention of refining this universe into a cultivation treasure. Naturally, this theory was due to the Doomsday Cauldron's tendency to devour worlds and heavenly bodies.

It was recorded in the Ancient Archives that during the Primordial Era, the Divine Archer's Era, and the Blood Era, this cauldron devoured more worlds than the ones the Paragons destroyed.

However, it vanished during the start of the Renegade Era. Now, seeing it devour an Immortal Mountain, this should indeed be the Doomsday Cauldron.]

"Interesting. I never knew I had such a powerful treasure hidden inside my soul all this time." Thinking about how he used it as a storage device, Klaus could only smile and shake his head.

RUMBLE

The heavens were so furious that if one were standing in space, looking at the red planet, they would see a large set of eyes staring daggers at the planet.

Naturally, this was the third thing Klaus was taking from them.

The first was the Lightning Source Diagram, which he used Hanna as bait to steal from them. The second was the red-colored Superimposing Spear he stole at the end of the first form of the tribulation.

Now, the cauldron was stealing their precious mountain, which, at worst, Klaus was only supposed to push back to them. Naturally, the restrictions on the mountain were so much that Klaus would have suffered greatly to push it back.

At worst, Klaus would have exhausted all nine cores before pushing it back into the cloud. However, the script had been flipped, and the outcome they expected wasn't what was happening.

Klaus was perfectly fine, and the death they sent his way was 90% devoured by a treasure he owned. In a way, the heavens had lost so much in their attempt to ensure Klaus didn't succeed in reaching the Chaos Stage.

BOOM

The cloud exploded, sending a powerful karmic retribution at Klaus. By then, the cauldron had finished devouring the mountain. Klaus waved his hand and sent it to his soul sea.

However, the next second, a childish voice entered his head, causing him to freeze in place...

"Thank you, big brother..."

The cauldron spoke.

Chapter 1026: Heavens Guardian, Heavens Fury

RUMBLE

The clouds exploded, and the fury of the heavens descended.

However, Klaus was rooted in a single spot, his mind blank.

At this very moment, if one were to see him, they would think his soul had given up on him, and the only thing left standing was his body.

However, Klaus was very much alive and well.

The reason he was rooted in one spot was because of the voice he heard. The voice came from the cauldron, or more accurately, the cauldron's item spirit.

However, while the voice was young and sweet, the reason why Klaus was rooted there was the emotion it stirred within him.

It felt like Klaus had just heard the voice of a long-lost sibling, as if the voice belonged to someone he had grown up with, or someone he was related to by blood.

It felt weird, but the feeling he received was just too stimulating that he lost sight of the danger stirring atop him.

Klaus didn't know how to feel.

He didn't know what all this meant.

But with the heavens roaring like crazy, he forced himself to relax and focus on one thing first.

"Let me handle the heavens first."

He could sense it.

The heavens were furious, and knowing them, they would do something beyond his expectations.

"Void, Death, I will depend on you two to protect my body this time, for I am afraid the danger coming is one beyond me."

"Don't worry, Paragon, we will protect you to the best of our ability."

Klaus nodded and raised his head to look at the cloud. Everything about it had changed, with the main focus being the collapsing view he was looking at.

Looking from outer space, the current Mars was littered with thousands of cracks. The imminent destruction of Mars was at hand, and even Klaus knew that.

However, he remained calm and waited for the heavens to appear.

BOOM

The clouds exploded again, and an alien warrior wielding a long spear appeared.

The moment he appeared, the surroundings began to change.

[Heaven's Guardian]

"Heaven's Guardian."

Klaus and the senior spoke in unison, recognising the figure at a glance. This wasn't Klaus's first time meeting a Heaven's Guardian. In fact, he had met thousands of them and killed thousands of them.

In actuality, he never placed them in his sight for the number of times he had killed them was just too boring to even count. Especially during his life as Magnus, he stopped seeing them as anything but mere blood to sharpen his scythe with.

To him, they were nobodies.

However, the nobody before him, looking at him with deadly eyes, was a Domain Stage warrior, and the surroundings that were changing were his domain.

There was no stopping the domain, for Klaus didn't have one. His innate domains could not counter this, so all he could do was wait for it to fully manifest.

"They couldn't kill me with their useless spears and immortal mountain, so they sent their lackey after me," Klaus smirked. "Why am I not surprised?"

"Paragon, time for you to die," the man spoke, pointing his spear at Klaus.

This time around, the person was a real living being instead of one made by tribulation lightning. This means there would be no tribulation runes but blood instead.

This time, it would be a real combat between Klaus and the Heaven's Guardian.

Klaus smirked. "Aren't you shameless? I mean, look at me. I'm not even at the Chaos Stage yet, and they sent a Domain Stage person after me. I mean, aren't they already prepared for the awakening? Why go to such extreme lengths just to kill me?"

"That is not my problem, Paragon. I am here to kill you and take back all you took from the heavens. So pick up your weapon and let's get this over with," the Heaven's Guardian said in a cold tone.

Klaus laughed and then stomped on the ground, manifesting a throne and a chair. Naturally, he sat on the throne and gestured for the Heaven's Guardian to also sit.

However, like how one would expect, the Heaven's Guardian didn't flinch.

"Dude, I am merely following the rules," Klaus smirked and waved his hand, forming an illusion of strings of words.

"Per the rules set by your employers, we can only fight if I am ready. Naturally, I am not ready, and the 2-hour wait is nowhere near.

Until I say I am ready, or the 2 hours, which started from the moment you appeared, are over, you won't be able to attack me.

So we might as well have a nice little chat while we wait."

If there is one thing more annoying than a Paragon, then it is a Paragon who knows the rules of the heavens and uses them against them.

The Heaven's Guardian didn't blink even after Klaus read the rules to him. Of course, Klaus merely smiled and decided to wait out for the time being.

[Brat, what are you doing?] the senior asked, confused at what Klaus was doing.

Naturally, he knew the moment the domain opened, Klaus was under attack. Provided he was inside the domain, it meant he was being attacked every passing second.

So he expected Klaus to go into combat the next moment. However, what he was seeing wasn't what he expected, and that made him become utterly confused.

Klaus smiled and sent out a string of words to the senior.

"I once met an old man in my 7th incarnation. He said some words to me that I will never forget. He said, and I quote, 'Little one, when the storm is beyond you, just take a seat and wait it out.'"

Klaus laughed inside his soul sea. "So, senior, this bastard has what it takes to kill me, I can feel it. The heavens gave him something that can kill me or severely injure me. So since the storm is beyond me, I am merely waiting it out."

The senior didn't say anything because he couldn't understand the rationale behind Klaus's calm demeanor.

[Paragons are weird], he muttered, and Klaus, who heard him, smiled.

'I am not scared of dying. However, I cannot die today or remotely get hurt. This means I have to find a way to stop him, and it must be done in the most harmless way possible.'

Klaus closed one eye and looked at the Heaven's Guardian with the other.

The Heaven's Guardian is an alien that looks like an elf. However, Klaus had travelled a large portion of the universe before and met many aliens, so he knew this bastard was no elf.

He had two metal horns, long ears, crystal eyes, and fangs. Though he isn't a vampire, those fangs are equally deadly.

Klaus continued to look at him for ten good minutes. Then he suddenly spoke.

"Let me say something. You have brown short hair, Long ears, metal horns, silver skin, and deadly fangs." Klaus counted his fingers like someone trying to read one's fate.

"Although it's been a long time since the last time I met your kind, I am going to be taking a wild guess here and say you are from the Venom Fang Race."

There was no change on Heaven's Guardian's face. He merely continued to stare at Klaus with the same cold gaze.

Klaus didn't mind. He turned his head and continued to look at the Heaven's Guardian.

"I am sure you are from the Venom Fang Race. I once had business with one of your ancestors several million years ago." Klaus tapped the arm of the chair a few times, and then his eyes brightened.

"What was her name again... Oh, I remember. They called her Madam Poison Fang, but I called her Little Poison... do you happen to know her?"

This time, the cold look in the Heaven's Guardian flickered for a moment and then returned to coldness. But Klaus, who saw this, smiled in his head.

'We are in business.'

Chapter 1027: Little Poison

A small smile appeared on Klaus's face.

The heavens' guardian still held a cold expression. However, when he heard Klaus mention a familiar name, he faltered a bit.

This told Klaus all he had to know.

He crossed his legs and rested his chin on his left hand, while his right hand gently tapped on the right armrest.

"Little Poison, what an unruly girl she was," Klaus laughed, casting his mind back to his life as Magnus.

After the death of his wives and mother during the awakening, he left his world and started travelling the universe with vengeance in his eyes.

He aimed to kill all the worlds that worship the heavens and all the cultists that followed the will of the heavens.

If Kaden, the 8th incarnation, went after those called the heavens' favourite, then Magnus went after everyone who liked and followed the will of the heavens.

This basically meant he went after the entire universe, and for years, his tyranny brought bloodshed to thousands of worlds.

That was the pain he was in, and he made sure everyone felt it.

Back then, he only had a few friends.

Even the Paragon Guards, aside from Yuying, couldn't say they were on friendly terms with him. Though he did not kill them or hate them, they weren't that close.

However, through all this hatred and resentment, Magnus met the one he called Little Poison, and they became friends—his third friend after Yuying and Nyxthar.

When he met Little Poison, he was alone. He had just escaped the pursuit of a few dozen immortals, but he was gravely injured. He had been poisoned with a rather fatal toxin.

On the run when he couldn't move much long, he entered a certain world, and he found himself falling into a small river in a place that appeared to be the cultivation ground of someone very important.

The place he fell into was the cultivation ground of a recently ascended warrior who had just reached the Immortal stage.

She was in seclusion when the noise woke her.

When she found Magnus near death, she first brought him to her cave and nursed him back to health. Of course, she made sure Magnus was no threat when he woke up, so she also sealed his cultivation.

When Magnus woke up and saw that his cultivation base was sealed, he looked at the alien lady and flashed her a cold gaze. However, not only did she not cower, she drew her spear and pointed it at Magnus.

"You are the Paragon they are looking for?" she asked.

It turned out Magnus had been unconscious for a whole year, and within that time, word of a Paragon fleeing to the star system this alien planet was on had reached her.

Initially, she wanted to turn Magnus in, but during his sleep, he kept muttering some things, with the most vivid being, "Mom, I am sorry," and "I will make them pay."

These two sentences caused her to hesitate in turning him in. In the end, she chose not to and hid Magnus inside her cave. With his cultivation base locked, not even the immortals that inspected her world found him.

Magnus looked at her with angry eyes and asked, "Do you plan on turning me in for the reward?"

Little Poison didn't say a thing but continued to point her spear at Magnus for two whole hours. Then she lowered it and pressed her finger against Magnus's eyebrow.

"Leave and don't come back here ever again." Magnus didn't even thank her and just left.

The next time they met was forty years later.

Although Magnus left, he sent one of the Paragon Guards to live among the aliens and report to him whenever Little Poison was in trouble. It turned out owning people wasn't something Paragons liked.

Forty years later, it was discovered that forty years before, somebody had shielded a Paragon in that world, and so the Heavens Cult sent warriors to destroy this world, branding them as traitors.

It was similar to how they branded the Asura race back then.

By the time Magnus arrived, the world was surrounded by thousands of warriors with every last weapon pointed at it.

From several miles away, he saw Little Poison kneeling before an Immortal King. It appeared she had confessed, and her leaders wanted to turn her in to appease the wrath of the heavens.

However, Magnus, who knew she would be killed and her race wiped out, stepped in right when she was about to be executed.

He saved her, slaughtered every last Heaven's warrior, extracted their memories, and showed everyone what orders they had been given.

When it became clear that the heavens had ordered not to spare a single soul, a rebellious spirit was born in the hearts of the Venom Fang Alien race.

"The Little Poison I knew wouldn't let her descendants work for the heavens," Klaus asked with a curious expression.

"She would rather die than let her people follow the will of the heavens. In fact, she followed me for several years, and throughout all those years of travel, she managed to cultivate the Dao of Defiance, openly defying the heavens.

It was then that her true bloodline power awakened, making it plain yet again that in order to suppress your kind, the heavens had suppressed your bloodlines."

As Klaus continued to speak, the cold look on the Heavens' Guardian's face started to dim. It appeared his words were hitting all the right spots.

"A True Venom Fang has the means to defy the heavens, and Little Poison was proof of that. When she returned to her race, she was made the Supreme Ancestor, whose bloodline was what the Venom Fang Race would rely on for the years to come."

Klaus switched from supporting his chin with his left hand to his right.

"What happened? Did your race fall so far to the point that you started working for the same people who once gave orders to kill everyone, including children and mortals?

Did you start working for the same people who had suppressed your bloodline just so they could control you?"

Klaus smirked, an expression of disdain appearing on his face.

"At this rate, the promise I made to your race, I won't honor it. After all, once I appear in the universe, they will be one of the many who will point their weapons at me.

So then why should I keep the promise and awaken their bloodlines?" Klaus smirked again.

The cold look in the Heavens' Guardian's eyes dimmed, replaced by a wave of anger. His anger boiled up so much that when he spoke, his tone was like a sword striking Klaus.

"All this was your fault. If it wasn't for you, the Ancestor wouldn't have been imprisoned in the Timeless Prison. If it wasn't for you, half of my people wouldn't have perished.

So I am going to kill you and use your blood to pacify my ancestors who fell to your schemes and finally prove to the heavens that we aren't your followers."

"Hahahahaha..." Klaus laughed, causing the Heavens' Guardian's eyes to turn cold again. Klaus didn't mind and continued to laugh. After five minutes, he managed to calm himself down.

"Who said your Ancestor has been imprisoned in the Timeless Prison by the heavens?..."

Chapter 1028: My name is Aloy

"Sit down first," Klaus gestured at the chair still empty.

The heavens' Guardian, who was now confused as to what was happening, chose to give in to his curiosity and sat down.

He knew the heavens were watching, and he knew when the two hours were over, he could attack. So he sat down and chose to listen to what Klaus had to say.

If only he knew that was his doom.

"You said your Ancestor is imprisoned at the Timeless Prison...?" Klaus asked, and the heavens' guardian nodded.

"What if I were to say that information is false?"

"I would say you are lying... I saw her with my own eyes. It was one of the reasons why I joined the heavens court, to prove to the heavens that not all Venom Fangs are followers of a Paragon.

If I end up killing you, they will free my Ancestor, and the glory we once had in the universe will be returned to us."

Klaus shook his head, "How stupid. They truly brainwashed you to the point you can't see reason."

Klaus leaned forward and asked, "When you saw your Ancestor, was she in chains, bound to a stone that cannot be broken by even the might of the heavens?"

The heavens' guardian nodded.

"Were the chains reddish in color and illusory in appearance?"

He nodded again.

"As expected, they really fell for that," Klaus laughed like an accomplished scammer. The heavens' guardian looked at him with a confused gaze.

Even the senior inside Klaus's soul sea couldn't help but wonder what was going on. What was expected to be the greatest and perhaps the deadliest battle in Klaus's life had now turned into a trip down memory lane, and from what it looked like, Klaus was winning.

[Just what kind of an existence is a Paragon?]

Klaus looked at the heavens' Guardian and smiled, "I can't tell you why your Ancestor was imprisoned, because the heavens are listening.

But what I can say, however, is that if you were to kill me today, not only would it affect you, but it would kill your Ancestor and destroy your world."

The heavens guardian's expression shifted to shock.

Klaus stood up and walked away from the heavens' Guardian. He turned his back on him and said, "Do you really think the heavens couldn't destroy your world? Let me tell you, if they wanted you gone, they could have done it with the snap of their fingers long time ago.

However, here you are, with a half-awakened bloodline. Your Ancestor is in chains in the Timeless Prison, and your race is still living.

Ask yourself, how is any of this possible?"

Klaus turned and looked at the heavens' guardian, who now held a pondering expression.

"You are alive now simply because of me. A long time ago, I changed the fate of your people and your world. In other words, you and your people no longer live by the mercy of the heavens but by my mercy.

Although I can't command you to crawl before me, the moment I die, that authority I have over your world that is preventing the heavens from interfering will become undone.

When that happens, you and your people will become vulnerable, and trust me, once that happens, every last Venom Fang will die, and that includes your Ancestor.

Many other worlds will also fall due to your action. You aren't the only ones I am protecting. The heavens are very thorough," Klaus sat back down.

"When Little Poison saved me that day, the heavens had marked your world for death. I came back to save it once, and in doing so, something I never knew was possible happened.

My saving your world changed the fate of your people, and that was what kept you alive. With the heavens unable to hold the fate of your kind, killing them will be extremely dangerous to them.

Any fate touched by a paragon is not something the heavens can easily destroy. Even if they did, it would have caused them dearly."

Klaus shook his head and smiled, "If I had known something like that would happen, I wouldn't have come and allowed you all to die. Saving your world added to my Karma, and for that, my suffering only increased."

There was some hint of melancholy in Klaus's eyes. "Do you think if I didn't have too much bad Karma, the heavens would have sent a Domain stage warrior like yourself after me?" Klaus smiled weakly.

He discovered the price he had paid by saving Little Poison's world years later. By then, under Yuying's careful care, he had already saved quite a few.

"But I don't regret saving your kind. In a way, I know that somewhere out there, I still have friends I could count on.

So whatever brainwashing they did to you, it was because they wanted to suppress you, and I mean you. The reason is simple: aside from your Ancestor, you have the means to awaken your bloodline.

In fact, you have partially awakened it. Once you fully awaken it, that innate defiance your Ancestor added to your bloodline will awaken, and that will be when you will know who the heavens are and what they are capable of."

"I am not telling you this because I am afraid of you. We can fight, and I know I can kill you. However, it will come at a cost that I am not yet willing to pay. So I am telling you this to help you make an informed decision."

Klaus paused for a moment to allow the heavens' Guardian to absorb his words before making his statement.

Klaus wasn't angry that a race he once saved was now an enemy he had to deal with. He naturally didn't expect the heavens to go this far, brainwashing someone with this much talent.

But then again, it was the heavens he was dealing with here, and for that, he knew their schemes ran deep.

'If they got to the Venom Fangs, then who is to say they haven't gotten to the others?' Klaus sighed...

'Looks like I have some home cleaning to do when I leave Earth.'

After a few minutes, Klaus spoke.

"You can either pick up your spear, and when the two hours are over, we will fight, which I know I will win.

Or you accept my offer and retreat, in which I will awaken your bloodline and free you from the hold of the heavens. They can't kill you, so they want you to kill yourself, and in doing so, your entire race will perish.

Make your choice."

Klaus leaned back in his throne and closed his eyes.

On the outside, the heavens were raging like berserk beasts. They clearly didn't like what was happening, but they were also powerless to stop it.

They had already sent the third form of Klaus's Chaos stage tribulation, so they could only watch unpleasantly.

Perhaps, if they knew this would happen, they wouldn't have sent someone from a race that once had a relationship with a Paragon.

"Aloy."

The heavens' Guardian spoke, urging Klaus to open his eyes.

"My name is Aloy."

A wicked smile appeared on Klaus's face. A few minutes later, the domain came undone, and Klaus lifted his head and stared at the heavens...

"Trust me, once all this is over and I manage to save my world, I will dedicate every single moment of my life to making sure you always cry blood. So do well to stop me during the awakening.

Until then, see ya, losers."

Aloy held the blood frozen in ice and gazed at the heavens. After a few minutes of hesitation, he threw it into his mouth and swallowed it.

The heavens shook and gathered tribulation lightning. They aimed it at Aloy, but Klaus waved his hand, and Aloy vanished into the cube.

With thunderous roars that started causing Mars to disintegrate, they vanished. Klaus looked at the slowly decaying world and sighed. "What a waste."

He moved and was soon in space. Then he retrieved the Pagoda and entered. Right when he entered, he broke through to the Chaos stage, and his body was immediately encased in a golden cocoon.

Chapter 1029: First Act Of Defiance After Rebirth

[57 Days Before The Awakening - Planet Juno - A Minute After Klaus's Tribulation]

Planet Juno is a purple planet, approximately five times the size of Earth. It has three times the gravity of Earth, making every naturally born being three times stronger than beings on Earth.

On Planet Juno, every last being has metallic horns, long ears, crystal eyes, and colored hair, with the most prominent being purple.

Naturally, they are beings from the Venom Fang Race.

There are billions of them, with the majority at the Chaos stage. In fact, there are so many of them that when the planet suddenly started to shake, their shouts alone could be heard thousands of miles off-planet.

The planet that was supposed to be peaceful, considering they have a root in the Heavens Court, was no longer peaceful to the point that immortals in seclusion immediately came out.

The majority of these immortals are at the Immortal Emperor stage, with a few at the Immortal Monarch stage.

However, among these immortals, there was one, a lady with sharp features. She had brown hair and crystal eyes that showed signs of evolving into Jade Eyes.

She was the only Immortal Lord in Juno. She was someone sitting at the peak of the Immortal stage, and judging by the aura around her, she had been at the stage for millions of years already.

From the moment the planet began to shake, she emerged from seclusion and flew off the planet. The other immortals followed her.

They hovered over the planet and gazed at it.

"My Queen, what is happening?" an Immortal asked, looking at the trembling planet. Many had already passed out due to the violent shaking of the planet.

The Immortal Lord, who happened to be the Queen of the Venom Fang alien race, continued to look at the planet for a few minutes before a smile appeared on her face.

"When he is reborn, he will announce his presence by defying the Heavens. His presence will break all shackles and free those who believe in him."

The Queen turned to her fellow immortals. "The Ancestor was right. I can now feel it. The shackles binding my cultivation are on the verge of breaking. I can finally reach the Demi-God stage in the next thousand years."

The other immortals looked happy for her; however, a few of them couldn't help but ponder the words she initially said.

"My Queen, who are you referring to?" one of them asked.

The Queen smiled. "Before the Ancestor left, she said one day, our saviour will be reborn, and when he does, all limitations weighing us down will be broken."

"Are you saying the Paragon has awakened?"

"Yes. That is the only logical explanation there is. This also means we have to prepare. With his appearance, the Heavens will turn their claws on us. With this sigh, not even Aloy can help us.

I am afraid hard days are ahead of us."

The immortals sighed. They knew of the legend between their kind and a Paragon. From what they knew, they once followed a Paragon, openly defying the Heavens.

They managed to evade extinction, but even so, they realized years ago that as long as one remained in Juno, the highest they could rise was Immortal Lord.

And for years now, aside from the Queen, many geniuses had been left to roam the world out there. They all knew it was a curse left by the Heavens as punishment.

Those who left could not return.

However, hearing that the curse was broken filled them with both happiness and danger. The Heavens wouldn't let them rest, which meant they had to be ready to fight.

"Don't worry. With the curse now broken, those on the outside will sense the change and return. But until they return, we must ensure the world is safe from all forms of danger."

"We will do our best."

The Queen nodded.

After two hours, the shaking stopped. However, despite things calming to a halt, every living soul on planet Juno was in great shock. They all demanded answers, but with nobody saying anything, they could only speculate.

However, they knew something significant had happened, and soon the results would start to show themselves.

All over the universe, worlds that had some form of relationship at one point in time with a Paragon all experienced the same thing that happened to Planet Juno.

Naturally, they all began gearing up for a great battle, one that they both knew would result in many deaths. However, as beings rejected by the Heavens, they knew there was no begging for mercy.

It would be a battle to the death.

However, with the few who still believed in the Paragon of the Nine Stars, no matter what, they wouldn't falter, for they knew that one of these days, the one who dares rise against the Heavens would come and save them.

[Planet Baku - Panther Goddess Bast POV]

After sensing that her master had awakened several weeks ago. Panther Goddess Bast had started preparing for war.

In her eyes, the moment the red smoke was lit at the Court of Heavens, the war drums had been sounded, and the only thing left to do was prepare.

She alerted all 13 Beast Generals who once followed the Star Monarch. She visited all the secret agents lying in wait for when the Paragon of the Nine Stars would rise again.

One of them was the God Butcher, Gorr.

As beings that followed the Paragon at one point in his many lives, they knew the time to fight had come.

At that very moment, Panther Goddess Bast was seated in her throne room with her eyes closed. Seated not far from her right was a 40-year-old-looking man clad in white, tattered clothes.

His eyes are completely dark, and dark veins line his arm. In his firm grip was a black sword with a blade made from a material that seemed to move on its own. The man's focus was on his sword as if they were having an intense communication.

This man was Gorr, the God Butcher.

Suddenly, Bast opened her eyes and let out a sigh.

Gorr looked at her and asked in a chilling tone, "Is it bad?"

"Very bad. It seems the master has defied the Heavens in a great way this time, so the Heavens are turning their gaze on the worlds that once followed him.

I am afraid many lives will be lost."

Gorr, despite the cold look in his eyes, smiled. "It is only normal for lives to be lost in battle. However, I don't believe the lives that will be lost will come from our side."

Gorr stood up and sheathed the sword on his back. "You said it yourself. The Paragon of the Nine Stars has awakened. The True Paragon has awakened. Do you really think he hadn't anticipated all this?"

Bast raised her brow. "Since when did you become a devoted scholar on the life of a Paragon?" Bast asked with a cheeky smile.

Gorr ignored her and started walking out of the hall. "Where are you going?"

"I am going to see my daughter. It has already been 450,000 years since we last spoke face-to-face." With one quick step, Gorr was several miles away from Planet Baku.

Bast smirked and retrieved a crystal from her space ring, channeling her energy into it. She spoke into it before returning it to her space ring.

"God of Mischief, time for you to get to work."

Chapter 1030: Ulric

[Planet Sidra - Lord Sidra Luda IV]

Planet Sidra is a powerful world ruled by a Demigod. It can be found in the Metrack Star System. In fact, in all of the Metrack Star System, Planet Sidra can be counted among the top 10 strongest.

This is due to the powerhouses on that planet.

Compared to Earth in terms of size, it is 40 times larger, with gravity 12 times stronger than that of Earth. This gravity makes them several times stronger than most beings from other worlds.

Naturally, as beings of the Metal Demons lineage, they are built tall and strong.

The average height on Planet Sidra is 8 feet.

Lord Sidra is the ruler of this world and one of the most powerful Demigods in the Metrack Star System.

Lord Sidra has several disciples under his name. However, when it comes to recognized disciples, he has only 15, with the strongest among them sitting at the Peak of the Immortal Lord stage, just a step from reaching the Demigod stage.

His disciples are recognized as powerhouses in the Metrack Star System and are widely respected by everyone on Planet Sidra.

The Unija Planetary System is one of the many planetary systems in the Metrack System. Planet Scar is located in the Unija Planetary System.

Five days ago, a messenger from Planet Scar arrived on Planet Sidra with a report from the ruler of that world, a Peak Immortal Monarch.

The message was received by the butler, who handles the affairs of Lord Sidra. Naturally, this butler holds so much power that his words, to some extent, can be taken as Lord Sidra's words.

Aside from the first five disciples of Lord Sidra, the remaining disciples must show him respect when he is present.

After listening to what the messenger said, he sent him away, and five days later, he met with Lord Sidra, who was away on business.

Lord Sidra is a terrifying-looking man. He has long red hair, red eyes, and a thick cut on his left cheek that seems to contain red molten lava.

His body is covered in metallic armor forged from some of the strongest metals in the universe. He was seated on a large throne.

The butler went on his knees when he entered the room.

"My lord, I have an urgent message from one of our affiliate worlds."

"Speak," Lord Sidra said, and the butler nodded.

"The message was that a planet affiliated with Planet Scar has issued a black mission, with one of the rewards being the Red Blood Law Stone. From what they managed to pick up, the Red Blood Law Stone is a medium-grade one.

Although not a High grade, I know the Lord has been searching for the Red Blood Law Stone to help the young lady.

Years ago, I alerted all worlds affiliated with us to keep searching, and now, it has been found."

"Deploy immortals to go retrieve it."

The butler scratched his head. "There is a problem, my Lord."

"What?" A frown appeared on Lord Sidra's face.

"The world with the Blood Stone is an outer world. This means everyone above the Life Stage can't go."

"Then send Ulric. Tell him to come see me before leaving." The butler nodded and walked away.

After leaving, the butler made his way toward the training area of the 15th Disciple. It took him 2 hours, even with his Immortal Monarch speed.

From afar, a powerful fluctuation could be heard in the distance. Upon drawing near, his eyes fell on a young man who stood at a height of over 9 feet. He had short dark hair and handsome facial features.

His armor was black with metallic projectiles hovering behind him, acting as wings.

He held a large sword in his hand, sweat lining his face.

Standing opposite him was a metallic combat android made from very powerful and durable metal. It had the cultivation base of a Monarch, two whole stages above that of the young man.

However, looking at the faint cuts on the android, one could tell that the young man was going toe-to-toe with the android and, to some extent, even winning.

Upon noticing the presence of the butler, the young man, who was the 15th disciple of Lord Sidra, put away his sword and put on a smile.

"Senior Blaze, I hope I am not in any trouble seeing you personally come to my training ground," Ulric asked in a slightly funny tone.

The butler just smirked and landed on the ground. He studied the android for a few minutes before turning to Ulric.

He tossed a small device to Ulric. "The Lord has a mission for you."

Ulric's face brightened when he heard the words come from the butler's mouth.

"What mission does the master have for me?" he promptly asked.

"Inside the device is a map to a planet several light-years from here. It will take you close to 55 days to get there. The master wants you to use any means necessary to retrieve an item called Red Blood Law Stone.

Failure is not an option, so even if you have to destroy the planet, do it, but return with the Blood Law Stone."

"Rest assured, Senior Blaze, I will get the job done." Ulric looked at the map and memorized the star coordinates.

"The Lord wants to see you before you leave." Ulric nodded and then flew away to prepare. Three hours later, he was kneeling before his master.

"Ulric, I took you in 300 years ago when I witnessed you fight three realms above you. I knew then that you had the potential to reach higher heights, and so I chose you to become one of my True Disciples.

This is your second mission in the 300 years you've been my disciple. This mission is important, so you must get it done."

The Lord waved his hand, and three orbs flew toward Ulric. He caught them.

"These three are Class A combat androids. Their strength is not anywhere lower than yours. Use them to accomplish the task."

He waved his hand again, and a badge flew toward Ulric. "This badge has authority comparable to a Planetary System Lord. Use it to move unrestricted. Now go and get the job done."

Ulric nodded and left.

Once he was gone, the Lord vanished and appeared over Planet Sidra. It had a large ring around it.

A few minutes later, a spaceship left Planet Sidra and soon entered the Dark Universe, traveling several light-years per hour.

"Ulric, this is a trial for you to see if you can realize your potential. The charted star map to that planet will be full of obstacles.

If you manage to get the job done, I will personally take you to the Ancestral Channel and help you absorb the second half of the Blood Essence from the Ancient Titan Race.

In 300 years, the Ancient Path to the last known chunk of the Primordial Era will open. I want you to be prepared to enter and explore opportunities.

Also, now that signs show the Paragon has awakened, you must be ready to join the youngsters who will use this chance to make a name for themselves.

"You have potential, and as your master, it is only right to help you realize that."

After a while, Lord Sidra went back to the planet.